

AMERICAN DRAGON
"HAPPY FU YEAR"
(777A-213)

FADE IN:

EXT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - EARLY MORNING

DAD loads suitcases into the back. He calls over to the open front door of the apartment building.

DAD
Up and Adam, gang. It's a long
drive to Florida.

JAKE happily rushes outside and carries luggage to the car.

DAD
Jake, this is a surprise! Usually,
we've got to drag you out of bed
this time of day.

JAKE
Are you kidding? It's Chinese New
Year! I've been packed for Aunt
Cathy's all week.

Jake helps Dad load the car.

DAD
I hear you, homie. I've been
looking forward all year to some
sweet Florida sailing.

JAKE
And I've been looking forward to
some sweet scratch from all the
relatives for Chinese New Year.
Last time, I got almost a grand.

HALEY exits carrying a bookbag and carry-on suitcase.

HALEY
And I got almost two thousand.
Which I immediately put into my
college fund of course.

DAD
Haley, where's your mom?

CUT TO:

INT. MOM & DAD'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

MOM lies in bed looking awful. Dad, Jake, and Haley poke their heads in.

JAKE

Mom, why are you still in bed?

MOM

Don't feel good. You all go on without me.

DAD

Come on, hon. Every time we spend Chinese New Year at your cousin's you dread going. And every time we end up having fun.

MOM

No. Every time you guys have fun and I'm made to feel inferior. All my life my Cousin Cathy's gone out of her way to make me feel inadequate.

DAD

Oh, come on. She can't be all that bad?

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK (FLASHBACK) - DAY

MOM AT AGE 6 sells lemonade to a line of pushy Kids at her homemade stand. Her sign reads: "Lemonade 20 Cents a Glass."

MOM AT AGE 6

No need to push. There's plenty for every--

Suddenly, the Kids rush OFF-CAMERA.

MOM AT AGE 6

Hey, where you--

Mom turns to find her customers lined up at the competing lemonade stand of COUSIN CATHY AT AGE 6. Cathy sells "Lemonade Smoothies 10 Cents a Glass."

CUT TO:

EXT. FILMORE HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

MOM AT AGE 16 runs out of high school excited.

MOM AT AGE 16
All "A's!" Oh, yeah! I rock. Uh
huh.

COUSIN CATHY AT 16 approaches.

COUSIN CATHY AT AGE 16
All "A's" huh?

Mom at Age 16 proudly holds up her report card.

MOM AT AGE 16
Read 'em and weep.

Cousin Cathy at Age 16 holds up her own report card. All
A+'s.

COUSIN CATHY AT AGE 16
Better luck next time.

CUT TO:

EXT./ INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

The back of the limo sports a "Just Married" sign. Looking
beautiful in a white wedding gown, MOM AT AGE 26 rides in the
backseat with a DAD AT age 26, who is all decked out in his
wedding tuxedo.

DAD AT AGE 26
Congratulations, Mrs. Long. More
sparkling cider?

Dad pops a bottle and carefully begins to pour.

MOM AT AGE 26
Oh, honey. This day couldn't be
more perfect.

HONNNKK!!! Startled by a loud honk outside, Dad accidentally
pours the sparkling cider on Mom's dress.

Outside, a private double-decker bus sporting a "Just
Married" sign hanging off the back of it, cuts off the limo.
Cousin Cathy at Age 26 pops up from the bus' rooftop hot tub.

COUSIN CATHY AT AGE 26
Hey, cousin! Isn't this a coinky-
dink?!

CUT TO:

INT. MOM & DAD'S BEDROOM - RETURN TO SCENE

Jake, Dad, and Haley do their best to talk Mom into going.

MOM
I swear. Cathy is a total
perfectionist who's sole mission in
life is to look, do, and have
everything better than me.

JAKE
I hear ya, Mom. Cousin Larry acts
the same way with me.

DAD
Oh, well. I guess we can always
stick around here and have fun. I
can warm up the old karaoke
machine. Or catch up with our
scrapbooking. Hey, there's a stamp
collector's marathon on the Pastime
Channel this weekend.

Horrorified by the alternatives, Mom jumps out of bed.

MOM
Tell my Dad we'll be pick him up in
ten minutes.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - MORNING

GRANDPA packs for his trip to Aunt Cathy's. FU enters with
SPUD and TRIxie.

FU
You still not packed for Florida?

GRANDPA
I am still feeling uncertain about
leaving the three of you here
alone. This is the time of year
for Sea Bonze migration to the
Atlantic.

SPUD
What's a Sea Fonzie?

GRANDPA
Bonze. It is a part-vampire / part-octopus sea monster that comes from the China Seas and turn their victims into bonzes just like them.

FU
You gotta be joshing me. There hasn't been a bonze attack off the East Coast in years.

GRANDPA
All right. If you must know, I am feeling uneasy about the idea of the three of you looking after the store, again.

TRIXIE
You tripping? What'd we do wrong?

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK MONTAGE

We see several quick cuts of the store getting trashed in "Keeping Shop."

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - RETURN TO SCENE

Fu argues his point to Grandpa.

FU
So, you never heard of learning from your mistakes?

Outside, the Longs pull up in their car and honk.

TRIXIE
Don't sweat it, Grandpa. we got it all under control. Right Spud?

SPUD
Absolutely. Quick question though. The store's "You break it, you buy it" policy. That just applies to customers right?

ACT ONE

EXT. FLORIDA TURNPIKE - NIGHT

Dad drives, while Jake, Grandpa, Mom, and Haley sleep. Dad passes a sign that reads; "Welcome to Satellite Beach, Florida."

DAD

Wake up, gang. We're here.

JAKE

Finally. It's about time. We been riding in this car all day. This better be worth it.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUSIN CATHY'S MANSION - NIGHT

The Longs pull up to the immense beachside estate. To the East and West of the house is the Atlantic. There's tennis courts. Tropical gardens. This place is paradise.

JAKE

I got a feeling it's worth it.

Dad pulls up. Jake and Haley rush out of the car, up to the house and ring the bell.

CUT TO:

INT. COUSIN CATHY'S MANSION - FOYER - SAME TIME

Cousin Cathy (mid 30's) answers. Appearance-wise, she's perfect. Perfect skin. Perfect hair. Perfect smile. Perfect clothes. Personality-wise, she's the Ice Queen of South Florida.

COUSIN CATHY

(with fake smiles and hugs)

Children.

JAKE & HALEY

Cousin Cathy!

COUSIN CATHY

Where's your parents?

JAKE
They're coming. Grandpa had to stretch. Long drive from New York.

COUSIN CATHY
You drove? Oh, well. Flying first class is overrated anyway.

JAKE
Really?

COUSIN CATHY
No. Happy Chinese New Year!

Cousin Cathy pulls out two small presents wrapped in red paper and hands them to Jake and Haley. The kids rip them open to find hundreds of dollars in cash.

HALEY
Wow! This is like twice the amount of money our mom gives us.

COUSIN CATHY
Don't blame your mother. Not everyone can be as hugely successful as I am.

CUT TO:

INT. COUSIN CATHY'S MANSION - GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Jake unpacks his clothes when there's a knock on the door.

JAKE
Come in.

Jake's cousin LARRY (14) enters. He's a tall, scrawny, and awkward-looking kid.

LARRY
Well, well. If it isn't the American Dragon society.

JAKE
Hi, Larry.

LARRY
(cracks himself up)
Get it? Drag on society?

JAKE
I get it. I got the last four
times you've made the same joke,
too.

LARRY
Don't be bitter, Jake. If anybody
deserves to be bitter it's me.

Jake glances around.

JAKE
Right. You live by the ocean in a
gigantic mansion. Life must be
tough.

LARRY
You wanna see tough?

JAKE
Not really.

LARRY
I'll show you tough.

JAKE
Larry, that really isn't necessary.

Larry closes Jake's door to give themselves some privacy.

LARRY
Dragon up!

Larry "morphs" into a dragon version of himself that appears
as weak and out of shape as his human form.

LARRY
Ever see a dragon spin a king-sized
bed on his head, while walking on
jacks?

Larry throws a handful of metal toy jacks on the floor and
walks off-camera.

TIGHT ON JAKE

JAKE
No. And you really don't have to--

OFF-SCREEN, we hear a terrible crash.

LARRY
(off-screen)
Oww!

CUT TO:

INT. / EXT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - THE NEXT MORNING

Spud and Trixie work hard by dusting and sweeping dirt out of the store.

TRIXIE
Gramps is gonna be singing a different tune when he comes back to see how squeaky clean we left his crib.

Spud dusts the merchandise.

SPUD
These hot plates are gonna be so clean you can eat off them.

Suddenly, Fu Dog walks in and freaks.

FU
STOP!!! What do you two think you're doing?!!

TRIXIE
We're cleaning. What's it look like?

FU
It looks like you're trying to curse this place and everybody in it.

TRIXIE
Fu, why you tripping?

FU
Don't you two know anything about the Chinese New Year?

SPUD
Sure, we do. Jake told us on the last day of Chinese New Year, they have a lantern parade. And lots of paper dragons. And kids get money from their relatives and--

FU

And anybody who sweeps dust or dirt
out of their building is cursed
with horribly bad luck.

TRIXIE

Come on, Fu. Spud and I are
willing to believe in a lot of
strange stuff. But bad luck
dusting? That's just whack.

Trixie sweeps the last of the dust out the door and onto
the...

EXT. SIDEWALK - OUTSIDE GRANDPA'S SHOP - SAME TIME

A MAN walks past and LOUDLY SNEEZES when the dust kicks up
into his face. The loud sneeze spooks a nearby POLICE HORSE.
The Police Horse bolts down the sidewalk, causing the MOUNTED
COP riding atop it to slam into a low hanging awning. The
impact causes the awning to collapse upon a BIKE MESSENGER
riding below it. The riderless bike topples down the
sidewalk and smashes into a stepladder. A SIGN PAINTER
standing atop the ladder loses his balance and drops three
buckets of paint on Trixie, Spud, and Fu.

TRIXIE

On the otherhand...

CUT TO:

EXT. COUSIN CATHY'S PRIVATE BEACH - DAY

Jake, Haley, Grandpa, Dad, and Mom relax at the beach with
Cathy and a dozen other relatives. Dad sits in a little one
man sailboat.

DAD

Well, gang, the sea calls my name.
Later, dudes!

Dad sets sail.

COUSIN CATHY

Hey, cousin. I noticed you didn't
bring a swimsuit for the trip.
Wanna borrow one of mine?

MOM

No, thanks, Cathy. I'm perfectly
comfortable with shorts.

COUSIN CATHY
Just as well. You probably
wouldn't fit into mine, anyway.

Mom is clearly insulted but says nothing. A beat later,
Larry pulls up on a brand new jet-ski. Jake is green with
envy.

JAKE
(re. jet-ski)
Sweet!

LARRY
Not bad. Huh?

JAKE
When'd you get that?

LARRY
Little holiday present from my mom.
Cool huh?

COUSIN CATHY
Nothing's to cool for you, sweetie.

LARRY
Thanks, Mom.

Haley approaches Jake with several of their YOUNGER COUSINS.

YOUNGER COUSIN #1
Which one is your brother?

HALEY
(pointing to Jake)
That one.

YOUNGER COUSIN #2
Jake, are you really the American
Dragon?

HALEY
Doesn't look it. Does he?

YOUNGER COUSIN #1
Can I take a picture with you?

JAKE
I guess so.

LARRY
Anybody want a picture on my jet-
ski?

No one pays attention.

YOUNGER COUSIN #2
Can I get a picture and an
autograph?

JAKE
Uh, sure.

Several more cousins rush over for pictures and autographs.
Sulking, Larry jumps on his jet-ski and rides off into the
ocean.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. COUSIN CATHY'S PRIVATE BEACH - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Jake finishes up taking pictures and signing autographs.

YOUNGER COUSIN #3
Jake, what's Bigfoot really like?

JAKE
Smelly.

CUT TO:

EXT. BELOW / ABOVE OCEAN SURF - SAME TIME

POV. OF AN UNIDENTIFIED CREATURE - Watches Jake, Grandpa,
Haley, and the others wading in the water. Haley turns and
spots the creature from far away.

HALEY
Sea Bonze!

The Kids scream and run off.

GRANDPA
Where?

HALEY
There! There!

JAKE & GRANDPA
Dragon--

LARRY
I got it!

Out of nowhere, Larry cuts off Jake and Grandpa and shoots off a flamethrower. The flamethrower spreads a gigantic flame across the water leaving nothing in it's wake.

Haley and the cousins cheer on Larry.

COUSIN CATHY
Good one, sweetie. Flame on.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DAY

Spud desperately tries gluing the leaves of cloves onto one another. Fu approaches.

FU
Whatcha making? A salad?

SPUD
Since Trixie and I swept out all the good luck, we thought we'd create a little to replace it. I'm gluing together four leaf clovers.

FU
I'm sorry to break this to you, Spud. But you can't lift a curse with bogus clovers.

SUDDENLY, WE HEAR THE LOUD BEEPING OF A TRUCK BACKING UP.

SPUD
Thank goodness. It's garbage day!

Spud runs over and opens the front door. Dozens of plastic garbage bags pile into the store.

FU
What's all this garbage?!

SPUD
Garbage.

FU
I can see that! But what's it doing here?

SPUD

I figured if we cursed ourselves by sweeping out the dirt, maybe we can balance things out by bringing in other people's trash?

FU

Sorry, kid. But until the end of the Chinese New Year, you're cursed. And no phoney clovers, catered garbage or rubbing rabbit's feet is gonna help anything.

We reveal Trixie at the other side of the room, giving the EASTER BUNNY a vigorous foot massage.

EASTER BUNNY

(in heaven)

Oh, yeah. That's the stuff.

TRIXIE

Forget this.

Trixie pushes his furry feet out of her face.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUSIN CATHY'S PRIVATE BEACH - LATE AFTERNOON

A volleyball game is in mid-progress between Jake and Larry. Cousin Cathy, Grandpa, Haley, and several other Relatives have gathered around to watch. Mom approaches.

MOM

What's going on?

Mom gets shushed by the Relatives in the crowd. Haley doesn't take her eyes off the ball.

HALEY

(under her breath)

Shh. Larry challenged Jake to a one-on-one game of volleyball.

MOM

Who's winning?

COUSIN CATHY

Oh, cousin. Don't be silly. It's Chinese New Year. And we're family. We're not keeping score.

MOM
Oh. Of course.

COUSIN CATHY
But if we were keeping score, my
son's beating yours by three
points.

HALEY
Actually, Cousin Cathy, Jake is up
by one.

MOM & COUSIN CATHY
Really?

Haley nods.

COUSIN CATHY
Well, like I said. Nobody's
keeping score.

DAD
(off-screen)
Help... Me.

Mom turns to find Dad arriving on sailboat with virtually
every inch of his body sun burnt.

JAKE
Dad? Time out.

LARRY
Where you going?

Jake, Mom, and Haley rush over to help Dad off the sailboat.

LARRY
Come on. We're playing a game.

MOM
Oh, honey. Are you all right?

LARRY
Let's go. While we're young.

Jake, Mom, and Haley help Dad toward the house.

JAKE
Go ahead and play someone else if
you want.

LARRY
Oh, no. Don't think you're getting
off that easy.

JAKE
I just gotta help me Dad to his
guest room.

LARRY
Anytime this decade would be nice.

JAKE
Relax, Larry. He's going as fast
as he can.

Every step Dad takes and every word he speaks causes
excruciating pain.

DAD
Must--get--to--aloe--vera.

LARRY
Move it or lose it.

Without warning, the volleyball goes flying across the court
and nails Dad in the back. HE SHRIEKS IN PAIN.

JAKE
Dad?!

DAD
(grimacing)
I'm okay. You boys have fun.

Dad enters. Jake looks steamed.

JAKE
(under his breath)
All right, beach bozo. Nobody
messes with my old man but me.

Jake grabs the ball and nearly pops it in his grasp.

JAKE
What do you say we make the rest of
the game a little more interesting?
Dragon style?

LARRY
You're on. Dragon up!

JAKE
Dragon up!

A vicious game of "dragon volleyball" ensues. Larry spikes the ball so hard it implants itself five feet under the sand. Jake hits the ball so hard it smacks the white off of it. Larry and Jake smash the ball so hard and so fast at one another, it's not even visible. Finally, Jake nails Larry so hard in the face, the ball explodes.

RELATIVE #1
 (points to Jake)
 The winner!

The crowd cheers, including Haley and Grandpa! Jake and Larry return to their human form.

LARRY
 (being a sore loser)
 Oh, yeah? Well, maybe you should spend less time playing sports up in New York and spend more time doing a better job as the American Dragon. Right, Mother?

COUSIN CATHY
 That's right, sweetie.

LARRY
 If I was the American Dragon, I'd have done away with the entire Huntsclan by now.

YOUNGER COUSIN #1
 Wow, Jake. Have you really fought the Huntsclan?

GRANDPA
 Of course he has. Many times.

YOUNGER COUSIN #2
 Awesome.

LARRY
 You kids wanna know what I'd do to the Huntsclan if I had my way?

YOUNGER COUSIN #1
 Not really. Jake, what's the Huntslair like? Is it scary?

JAKE
 Oh, sure.

LARRY
You guys wanna hear something
really scary?

The Younger Cousins shush Larry.

JAKE
Well, the last time I was in the
Huntslair, I barely got out with my
life.

YOUNGER COUSINS
Cool.

Once again, Larry mopes away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. COUSIN CATHY'S PRIVATE BEACH - NIGHT

Jake, his Cousins, and several other Relatives sit around a
bonfire.

JAKE
And that's why none of you should
ever time travel back to 1986.

A few yards away, Haley and a couple of Cousins hunt for
seashells in the moonlight. Suddenly, Younger Cousin #1
trips over a huge tentacle. He looks up and discovers he's
just tripped over a...

YOUNGER COUSIN #1
Sea Bonz--

LARRY
(off-screen)
I got it!

Before, Jake, Grandpa, the Kids, (or the Sea Bonze) can move,
Larry dives ON-SCREEN and tackles the monster into the surf.
Larry and the Sea Bonze disappear under the water. Jake and
Grandpa rush over to the shore.

JAKE & GRANDPA
Dragon...

Suddenly, Larry pops his head out of the water. He holds a
severed tentacle in each hand.

LARRY
I got it!

Haley and the Kids cheer him. Cousin Cathy runs over.

COUSIN CATHY

Nice work, sweetie! Maybe you
should be the American Dragon?

Jake and Grandpa exchange confused looks.

JAKE

(under his breath)

Aw, man.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - THE NEXT DAY

The place is still completely filled with garbage. Spud and Trixie look through various bags.

TRIXIE
Pee-uuuw, Spud. This garbage is
nasty.

SPUD
Any of this dirt look familiar?

TRIXIE
No. Keep looking.

SPUD
It's been a day. Maybe the curse
is wearing off?

Spud's cell phone rings. He answers.

SPUD
Hello?

INTERCUT:

INT. FILMORE SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL ROTWOOD'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

PRINCIPAL ROTWOOD is on the other end of the phone.

ROTWOOD
Mr. Spudinsky, this is Principal
Rotwood. I am looking over all of
the students' permanent records and
just noticed in kindergarten you
were out for two weeks with imp and
tango.

SPUD
So?

ROTWOOD
So, you technically never graduated
kindergarten. And so I am calling
to inform you that you shall be
required to repeat kindergarten
this summer if you wish to continue
your educational career
uninterrupted. Have a nice day.

He hangs up.

TRIXIE
What was that?

SPUD
More bad luck.

Suddenly, Trixie's heartthrob KYLE WILKINS knocks at the front door.

TRIXIE
Kyle?!
(to Spud)
Suddenly, my luck's looking a lot better.

Trixie quickly checks her hair and wipes the dirt off her hands.

KYLE
The door's stuck.

Trixie rushes over to try and open the door.

TRIXIE
What are you doing here?

KYLE
Your Mom said you hang out here a lot. You gotta it locked on your side or something?

SPUD
This is just like my favorite after school special "The Bubble Girl from Baton Rouge."

The doorknob falls off in her hand.

TRIXIE
I'll get it.

KYLE
I just wanted to ask you if you'd like to be my date to the Lantern Festival tomorrow.

TRIXIE
I'd love to! What's a Lantern Festival.

SPUD

It's the parade they have in
Chinatown on the last day of the
Chinese New Year celebration.
Fireworks. Paper dragons. Outdoor
toilets.

TRIXIE

Sounds like da bomb. I'd love to.

The broken door finally swings open.

TRIXIE

(re. door)
Got it!

KYLE

Sweet! I'll see you th--

Suddenly, the stench of the garbage in the store hits Kyle.
He's instantly nauseated.

KYLE

Gross! What is that smell?

TRIXIE

Kyle, it's not me. It's--

KYLE

It's time for me to go before I--

Kyle nearly dry heaves. He hightails it out of there.

TRIXIE

But, what about our date?

KYLE

(distant, off-screen)
Maybe next year.

Trixie lowers her head in defeat.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUSIN CATHY'S PRIVATE BEACH - DAY

Jake and Grandpa walk down the sand looking out over the
water.

GRANDPA

Strange. The Sea Bonzes are
usually such formidable foes.
(MORE)

GRANDPA(cont'd)

To have two so easily defeated by a boy like Larry seems... what's the word?

JAKE

Bogus?

Grandpa and Jake happen upon a gathering of younger and older Relatives all sitting around and listening to Larry brag.

LARRY

There I was facing the bloodthirsty Sea Bonze eye to eye. I tell you his tentacles were the size and strength of mighty tree trunks. Mighty sucky tree trunks.

The Crowd "Oohs" and "Aahs."

JAKE

(to Grandpa)

What a load of--

A LITTLE GIRL taps Jake on the shoulder.

LITTLE GIRL

Um, excuse me, Cousin Jake. Can I ask a favor?

JAKE

Sure.

LITTLE GIRL

It's kind of embarrassing.

JAKE

Don't sweat it, cousin. We're all family. Right?

LITTLE GIRL

In that case, it'd mean a lot to me to get an autograph.

Jake takes her autograph book.

JAKE

My pleasure.

LITTLE GIRL

From Cousin Larry. You mind asking him for me? I'm kinda shy.

By the look on Jake's face, it's about the last thing he wants to do.

JAKE
(forcing a grin)
Sure. Love to.

CUT TO:

INT. COUSIN CATHY'S MANSION - DINING ROOM - DAY

A long formal dining room table is set for brunch, as if a small table for the younger children on the other side of the room. Mom enters to find Cousin Cathy fussing with the floral arrangements.

COUSIN CATHY
And how's your better half feeling today?

MOM
Burnt pretty bad I'm afraid. Looks like Jonathan's going to be taking it easy in bed for the rest of the trip. I just came down to get him some breakfast.

COUSIN CATHY
Don't be silly.
(rings a bell)
I have people to do that.
Farnsworth.

A BUTLER appears.

BUTLER
Yes, madame?

COUSIN CATHY
Prepare a tray for Mr. Long. And fold the linen napkins when you're done.

BUTLER
Yes, madame.

The Butler leaves.

COUSIN CATHY
Farnsworth. I tell you. If it wasn't for him, I'd be living like a common... well, you.

MOM

Yes, well, some people bark orders
and some people have the talent to
do things for themselves.

Mom takes a linen napkin and folds it into a seashell.

COUSIN CATHY

(smug)

I guess. If you call seashell
shaped napkins talent.

Cousin Cathy folds a napkin into a seahorse.

MOM

Oh, yeah.

Mom one ups Cathy by grabbing a napkin and shaping it into a seahorse jumping out of the water. Cousin Cathy retaliates by grabbing two napkins and turning them into a pod of dolphins jumping out of the water. Mom turns up the heat by grabbing four napkins and turning them into a cloth sculpture of King Neptune.

Cousin Cathy grabs an armful of linen napkins and rapidly makes her way down one side of the table. On each guest's plate, she shapes a cloth characture of their face.

COUSIN CATHY

Shape this!

Mom and Cousin Cathy turn to discover Jake, Grandpa, Haley, Larry, and several of the guests standing at the entrance of the room and silently staring at them.

MOM

Let's eat.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COUSIN CATHY'S MANSION - DINING ROOM - LATER

Jake sadly sits at the kiddie table with Haley and several of their unruly little Cousins.

JAKE

(to himself)

For the past two years, I've been
the American Dragon. Rescued
countless mystical creatures.
Defeated armies of evil. Twenty-
four / seven. Three-sixty-five.

(MORE)

JAKE(cont'd)

I don't expect a parade. Or
groupies. Or an action figure.
But is it really too much to ask to
sit at the grown up's table?

Jake's LITTLE COUSIN (2) taps him on the shoulder.

LITTLE COUSIN

Wanna see something gross?

Jake's Little Cousin opens his mouth and shows off a mushy
glob of peas.

JAKE

Well, I'm full.

The Little Kids start screaming and throwing food. Jake and
Haley duck for cover.

LARRY

(off-screen)

Hey, Jake?

Jake turns to find Larry relaxing at the adults' table with
Cousin Cathy, Mom, Grandpa and their Older Relatives.

LARRY

Do you kinds mind keeping it down?
I'm trying to tell everyone about
when I took on the Sea Bonze bare-
handed?

JAKE

Again?

LARRY

There I was facing the bloodthirsty
Sea Bonze eye to--

Suddenly, the huge, horrifying eye of a Sea Bonze smacks up
against the glass window behind Larry.

LARRY

EYEEEEEE!!!!

Petrified, Larry dives under the table. Relatives (young and
old alike) flee the room.

GRANDPA

Jake!

JAKE

I'm on it. Dragon--

Just as Jake's about to bust some Sea Bonze backside, Cousin Cathy jumps in the way.

COUSIN CATHY

Hold it! Hold it right there.
What does it look like you two are
doing?

JAKE

What's it look like?

COUSIN CATHY

It looks like you're trying to
steal my son's thunder. Come on
out from there, Larry and show that
sea scum what you can do.

Larry cautiously pokes his head out from under the
tablecloth.

LARRY

Uh, that's okay. Jake can do it.

COUSIN CATHY

Nonsense.

(re. Jake & Grandpa)

You too have a seat and watch a
real hero at work. Go get 'em,
son.

Mom drags Larry out from under the table. Jake and Grandpa
have a seat.

LARRY

(meek)

Dragon up?

The Sea Bonze smashes through the window and slithers in.
Jake and Grandpa instinctively jump to the feet. Again,
Cousin Cathy holds them off by LOUDLY CLEARING HER THROAT.

The Sea Bonze grabs Larry and tosses him around the room like
a rag doll.

GRANDPA

Interesting technique.

COUSIN CATHY

He's pacing himself.

LARRY

Mommy!

The Sea Bonze tosses Larry around with it's powerful tentacles. Larry is thrown across the table (length-wise) cashing onto the floor with dozens of dishes and glasses. The Bonze hammers Larry's head across all 88 keys of a baby grand piano.

LARRY

Help...me.

JAKE

No offense, Cousin Cathy. But homeboy's in a heap of hurt. Hey, squidhead. Take five. Dragon--

Without warning, the Sea Bonze blasts thick green ink. The ink instantly hardens, trapping Jake inside (a la Han Solo in carbonite.)

GRANDPA & MOM

Jake!

LARRY

Jake!

(to monster)

Please, let me go! I don't mean any trouble. Those weren't even Sea Bonze's I destroyed. They were fakes.

COUSIN CATHY

(mortified)

Lawrence!

LARRY

Please, just let me go!

The creature wraps Larry up in it's tentacles, busts through a window. In a flash, the creature dives into the water with Larry and disappears.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. COUSIN CATHY'S MANSION - DINING ROOM - DAY

Cousin Cathy, Mom, Haley and several other relatives stare out the broken window where the Sea Bonze escaped with Larry.

COUSIN CATHY

Larry!

In the corner of the room, Grandpa (in dragon mode) uses his dragon breath to melt the hardened green ink around Jake. The ink finally melts away and frees Jake.

JAKE

<spitting out green ink> That's gonna stain.

COUSIN CATHY

(frantic)

Please, help my Larry! Please! Jake. Susan. I'm sorry for anything I said. Or anything Larry said. Please just save him before he's turned into a Sea Bonze!

JAKE

Usually we like to wait a half hour before swimming, but don't sweat it, Cousin Cathy. Dragon up!

Jake morphs into a dragon. He and Grandpa dive out the shattered window and into the water. Mom calls after them.

MOM

Careful you don't cramp. And don't forget to use the buddy system!

CUT TO:

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - DAY

Like a giant squid on steroids, the Sea Bonze cuts through the ocean at breakneck speed. Larry is dragged behind by a tentacle.

Every few seconds, the monster lifts a Larry out of the water to keep him from drowning.

Miles away, Jake and Grandpa soar over the water looking for any sign of Larry and the Sea Bonze.

JAKE
Any luck, G?

GRANDPA
None.

JAKE
Eye of the dragon.

JAKE' POV - the ocean waves become much closer and crisper (a la Steve Austin's bionic vision.)

GRANDPA
Finding Larry and the Sea Bonze out here is like finding a needle in a haystack.

Suddenly, Jake spots Larry's head poke out of the water enough for a breath of fresh air.

LARRY
Mommy!

JAKE
There he is!

Jake and Grandpa get it in gear and dive bomb the Sea Bonze.

CUT TO:

EXT. BENEATH THE OCEAN SURFACE - CONTINUOUS

Jake and Grandpa land below the surface, startling Larry and the Sea Bonze.

JAKE
<gurgling, distorted
underwater>
(closed-captioned)
Surprise!

The Sea Bonze flings two of it's powerful tentacles, driving Jake and Grandpa into the soft sandy ocean bottom.

LARRY
<gurgling, distorted
underwater>
Jake!

The Sea Bonze takes off with Larry.

A beat later, Jake and Grandpa pull themselves out from the ocean silt and race after Larry and the Sea Bonze.

CUT TO:

EXT. ABOVE WATER & BELOW THE EASTERN SEABOARD - DAY

Moving at near blinding speed, Jake and Grandpa pursue the sea monster as it ducks, dives, and dodges the guys every which way it can.

In the Florida Keys, they race past a glass-bottom boat.

CUT TO:

INT. GLASS-BOTTOM BOAT - CONTINUOUS

On-board, BORED TOURISTS stare at the far from exciting sights through the glass bottom.

TOUR GUIDE

Ah, the sea. Life's great mystery.

They Tour Guide points out an obviously fake mermaid.

TOUR GUIDE

Look, folks. A mermaid!

BORED TOURIST

What a fake.

BORED TOURIST #2

I told you we shoulda gone to Ocean World.

Suddenly, the Sea Bonze plasters its face against the bottom of the boat. Frightened Tourists jump and screams.

BORED TOURIST

Totally fake!

BORED TOURIST #2

(equally unimpressed)

Really.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRUISE SHIP - DAY

A YOUNG MAN and YOUNG WOMAN looking strikingly similar to Leonardo DiCaprio and Kate Winslet in "Titanic", stand at the bow of the boat. They extend their arms as WE HEAR SOME CHEESY CELINE DION-ESQUE MUSIC.

YOUNG WOMAN
I'm flying, Leo! I'm flying!

The Sea Bonze (with Larry still in it's grasp) soars over the bow. Jake and Grandpa soar after him. The Sea Bonze discharges his green ink at Jake and ends up nailing the Young Man and Young Woman square in their faces.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNDER THE SEA - CONTINUOUS

The cat-and-mouse race continues as they dive in and out of sunken ships, off-shore oil rigs, and around a nuclear submarine. Finally, the Sea Bonze stops with Larry long enough for them both to poke their heads out of the water. Jake and Grandpa do the same and discover they've arrived in...

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK HARBOR - DAY

Jake and Grandpa close in on the Sea Bonze. The monster tries to escape by swimming over to a sewage pipe draining into the harbor. The pipe seems way too narrow for the creature to fit.

LARRY
Ha! Give it up. There's no way
you're fitting in there.

Like an octopus, the Sea Bonze contorts its body and squeezes itself into the extremely narrow passage.

LARRY
Aw, nuts.

The Sea Bonze pulls Larry through and they escape into the pipe. Jake and Grandpa swim over and inspect the pipe.

GRANDPA
We must find another passage.

JAKE
Guess I shoulda skipped on the ice
cream this weekend.

GRANDPA
This way.

Grandpa motions for Jake to follow him into a larger nearby
pipe.

CUT TO:

EXT. PIPES BELOW THE CITY - DAY

Jake and Grandpa squeeze their way up down and around a
narrow, twisting pipe below the sidewalk. Jake literally
sees the light at the end of the tunnel. Her and Grandpa
snake their way out of the pipe and...

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN CHINATOWN - DAY

...Out through a manhole cover onto the streets of Chinatown
where the Lantern Festival parade is in mid-progress!

JAKE
Where are we?

Grandpa points to his shop located directly behind him.

GRANDPA
Home. <screams in Chinese>

JAKE
What is it?! The monster?

GRANDPA
Why is there garbage piled up in my
store?!

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN CHINATOWN - A FEW BLOCKS AWAY - CONTINUOUS

Trixie drags Spud and Fu up and down the streets.

SPUD

Trix, we've been walking around for an hour. Let's just cop a squat and watch the parade.

TRIXIE

We're not doing a thing until we find Kyle and you tell him the stink from the store didn't come from me.

FU

Whatever you do, do it carefully. Your curse ain't over 'til tomorrow and I'm too young to die.

SPUD

But Fu, aren't you like eight hundred?

FU

Can it.

SPUD

I'll be careful.

Spud bumps into a Kid, causing him to drop an ice cream cone. Just then, a Man slips on the ice cream and drops off-camera to the cement.

TRIXIE

I'll be careful, too.

Trixie presses a crosswalk button. The button "short-circuits." Traffic lights spark and short-circuit all over Chinatown, causing a chain reaction.

CUT TO:

EXT. AERIEL SHOT OF MANHATTAN - DAY

Traffic lights all over the island short-circuit and blow.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN CHINATOWN - DAY

A manhole cover blows like a cork off a champagne bottle. The Sea Bonze jumps out and drags Larry (still in dragon form) with him.

Surrounded by PARTYING PEOPLE in wild costumes and carrying paper dragons, the PARADE SPECTATORS simply assume the Sea Bonze and Dragon Larry are simply part of the entertainment.

PARADE SPECTATOR
(approaches the Sea Bonze)
Cool costume, man! You make that
yourself?

The Sea Bonze roars at the Spectator.

PARADE SPECTATOR
Say it. Don't spray it, dude.

The Bonze flings the guy aside with it's tentacle. The Sea Bonze turns to find it staring face-to-face with Jake and Grandpa.

JAKE
Why don't you keep you tentacles to
yourself, stinky?

The Bonze smacks Jake in the face, sending him crashing into a hotdog cart.

A wild fight ensues between Jake, Grandpa, and the Sea Bonze. Jake fights off three tentacles at once, as does Grandpa.

PARADE SPECTATOR #2
(watching the fight)
These special effects are so
lifelike they're scary.

Grandpa karate chops off one the Sea Bonze's tentacles. The tentacle goes flying and nails Parade Spectator #2 in the head. He shakes it off and picks up the tentacle.

PARADE SPECTATOR #2
(inspecting the tentacle)
Cool!

The severed tentacle quickly grows back. In the midst of the chaos, Larry tries to free himself from the Bonze's grasp with little success. Jake and Grandpa continue wrestling with the Bonze but have little luck.

Suddenly, Spud, Trixie, and Fu happen upon the scene.

SPUD
Is that Jake?

TRIXIE
Oh, boy. Gramps is with him.

SPUD
Look like they're in trouble.

FU
Let's back off, you guys. They can
take care of themselves.

TRIXIE
But that thing--

FU
But nothing. The last thing those
guys need is your bad luck to rub
off on them.

SPUD
All right. If you say--

Spud backs off and leans against a lamp post. The post tips
over, lands on the Sea Bonze, and sends an electric shock
throughout it's body. Burnt to a crisp, the Bonze harmlessly
lets go of Jake, Grandpa, and Larry.

JAKE
Way to go, Spud!

SPUD
Thanks.
(takes a sniff)
Mmmm. I love the smell of fried
sea monster in the morning. Smells
like...

JAKE
Victory?

SPUD
Actually, I was gonna say fried
calamari. But yours is good, too.

CUT TO:

INT. COUSIN CATHY'S MANSION - NIGHT

Jake, Grandpa, and Larry return to a hero's welcome by Mom,
Haley, Cousin Cathy, and their Relatives. Larry takes Jake
aside and quietly thanks him.

LARRY
Jake, thanks, again for coming
after me. And I'm sorry about the
way I've been acting.
(MORE)

LARRY(cont'd)

I guess I've just been jealous of you, you know being the American Dragon and all. Kind of petty, huh?

JAKE

No. To tell you the truth I've always been a little jealous of you and all your expensive toys and stuff, too.

Cousin Cathy approaches.

COUSIN CATHY

Well, Larry. I hoped you thanked you cousin for saving your bacon.

LARRY

Yes, mother.

COUSIN CATHY

I can't believe a son of mine could act like such a phony.

LARRY

Yes, mother.

Jake takes pity on Larry.

JAKE

Uh, actually, Cousin Cathy, if it wasn't for Larry wearing down the Sea Bonze, we probably never would have defeated him.

COUSIN CATHY

Really? Well, of course he did. After all, he is my son.

Mom rolls her eyes in disgust. For the first time in days, an extremely sunburnt Dad carefully comes down stairs.

HALEY

Howe you feeling, Daddy?

DAD

Not too bad. So, did I miss any excitement?

JAKE

Same old. Same old.

CUT TO:

INT. / EXT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - THE NEXT DAY

Trixie and Spud clean up the last of the garbage. Fu hangs up the phone.

FU

That was Jake. They'll be back
this afternoon.

TRIXIE

Thank goodness. No more watching
the store. No more Chinese New
Year.

Spud grabs two garbage bags and tosses them over each
shoulder. Behind him, two MOVING MEN carrying a large mirror
make their way past the store on the sidewalk.

SPUD

And no more curse.

Spud walks backwards out the door, not seeing the Moving Men.

TRIXIE

Spud look--

OFF-CAMERA WE HEAR THE SOUND OF A TWO HUNDRED POUND MIRROR
SMASHING TO THE SIDEWALK.

Reveal the glass and garbage on the sidewalk. The irate
Moving Men glare at Spud.

SPUD

Aw, man.

Trixie and Fu stare at him.

SPUD

What? Like Jake's the only one
allowed to say it?

THE END